THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 1964 *Thursday, March* 27, 1828 *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE last Oratorio, but one of the season, took place at this Theatre last night; it was composed of the usual mixture of Antient and Modern Music; the lighter part too enlivened by the addition of the comic talents of Signor de Begnis, who sang 'Non pin andrai,' and several other airs with excellent effect. We cannot comprehend why this first of Buffa singers, and his most beautiful and fasciinating wife, remain at present, in London, without an engagement; there, must be some mismanagement somewhere, as it has long been understood that Mad. Ronzi de Begnis has perfectly recovered her voice which is a most charmingl one; this, with her excellent acting, and beautiful person, ought not to be buried in obscurity. Madame Pasta, Mademoiselle Brambilla, Miss Love, Miss Grant, Braham, and other leading vocalists delighted the audience.—There was a good house.

THE FAIREST FLOWER:

A Ballad, as sung by Mr. WOOD, in the Musical Farce of *The Invincibles;* the Poetry by T. Morton, Esq the Music composed by A. LEE, composer and Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Haymarket.

I have plucked the sweetest flower,
I have dreamed in fancy's bower,
I have basked in beauty's eyes,
I have mingled melting sighs;
I have, &c.

If all these sweets to hive,
I'm the guiltiest man alive,
But gentle maids, believe,
I never can deceive,
Nor cause your breast to heave.
With a sad heigh ho! &c.
But to raise in beauty's frame,
The burning blush of shame;
Or bid the tear to start,
Far be it from my heart;
But to raise in beauty's frame, &c.
Such base attempts I scorn,
To honor I was born,
Then gentle maidens spare,
The heart you thus ensnare,
Or the willow I must wear,
With a sad heigh ho! &c.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

With the Original Costume.

Roderigo, Mr FARLEY, Julio, Mr CRUMPTON,
Othello, Mr KEAN,
Iago..... ...Mr YOUNG,
Cassio, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Brabantio, Mr EGERTON, Montano, Mr EVANS,
Ludivoco, Mr BAKER, Antonio, Mr IRWIN,
Duke of Venice, Mr FITZHARRIS,
Luca, Mr GRANT, Lorenzo, Mr SUTTON,
Gratiano, Mr CLAREMONT, Cosmo, Mr HEATH,
Marco, Mr Collet, Messenger, Mr Mears,
Paulo, Mr Austin, Leonardo, Mr Turnour,
Servants to Brabantio, Messrs. Sutton and Matthews.
Emilia, Mrs FAUCIT,
Desdemona.....Miss JARMAN.

After which, (17th time) a new Farce, called

The Invincibles.

The Overture and Music composed and Selected by Mr. A. Lee.

General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,
Chev. Dorval, Mr BAKER, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,
Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT,
Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS, Desiré, Mrs BROWN,
Therése, Miss EGAN, Emilie, Miss REED.

NO MONEY TO BE RETURNED.

To-morrow, a Grand Performance of Antient and Modern Music.
On Saturday, Mr. Fawcett, Benefit.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
Sold also, by Onwhyn, Catherine Street, Strand; Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son, Royal Exchange.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

ARTAXERXES.

Artaxerxes, Miss I. PATON,
Arbaces, Miss LOVE, Remines, Mr YARNOLD,
Artabanes..... Mr BRAHAM.
Mandane, Madame FERON, Semira, Miss A. TREE

In Act 2—The celebrated Composition,

"Mild as the Moonbeams,"

By Mr Braham, Miss A. Tree, Miss I. Paton, Miss Love, and Madame Feron,

After which, the Farce of

Too Late for Dinner.

Mr Pincroft, Mr W. BENNETT,
Nicholas Twill, Mr LISTON, Rrafter, Mr SHERWIN,
Frank Poppleton, Mr JONES.
Monsieur Fumet, Mr GATIE, Tailor, Mr Honnor,
Frederick Poppleton, Mr MUDE,
Gardener, Mr Fenton, John, Mr E. Vining,
Mrs Thompson, Mrs C. JONES, Letta, Mrs ORGER,
Eliza, Miss I. PATON, Emily, Miss E. TREE.

To conclude with the Popular Grand Serious Pantomime of The

OBI;

Or, Three Fingered Jack,

Planter, Mr DARNLEY, Quashee, Mr WEBSTER,
Three-Finger'd Jack, Mr BROWNE,
Captain Orford, Mr HOWELL, Overseer, Mr YARNOLD,
Tuckey, Master WIELAND, Sam, Mr BARNES.
Slaves—Messrs. Robinson, Walsh, Beale, East, Eaton, Wills, &c
Negro Robbers—Messrs Hope, Brown, Brady, Smith.
Quashee's Child, Miss LANE, Sam's Child, Master LANE,
Rosa, Mrs BARRYMORE,
Quashee's Wife, Miss A. TREE, Sam's Wife, Miss GOULD,
Obi Woman, Mr BARTLETT.

To-morrow, there will be no Performance.

Adelphi Theatre, Strand.

This Evening, a new Domestic Drama, called

Presumptive Evidence;

Or, Murder will Out.

Mr Hammond, Mr GALLOTT, Mamaduke, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Pryce Kinchela, Mr YATES, Lewy Madigan, Mr HILL.
Pennie M'Loughlen, Mrs YATES, Cauthleen, Mrs DALY

After which, a new Burletta called

Freaks and Frolics.

(The Characters as before.)

Several Songs will be sung in the Course of the Evening

To conclude with the Burletta of

Paris and London.

CHARACTERS BY

Messrs. ELLIOTT, BENSON HILL, GALLOTT, YATES, WILKINSON, J. REEVE,

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To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found sauntering opposite the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park—anxious to get a peep at the two new views—found it thronged—opened on Monday. About two I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagation is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. Tuesday—I loiter about the Quadrant—generally drop in at my old friend *Alexander Lee's* Music Warehouse—think it very superb—find him busy composing a new Opera. Wednesday I wander through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—At 3 I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean me Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Flan, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*; and on our return, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. Friday, I pop into Drury Green-room, to compliment Miss Love, on her double encore, in the new song, '*Love from the Heart*'—gave me a copy—courtesied—charming girl—arranged by Sidney Waller—laugh an hour; and then—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.